

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1940

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EVER INCREASING IS THE FAME OF THE TWO-FISTED CRIME FIGHTER KNOWN ONLY AS **THE SPIRIT**,... WORKING FROM A SECRET CRIME LABORATORY DEEP UNDER WILDWOOD CEMETERY WHERE HE WAS MISTAKENLY BURIED, **THE SPIRIT**, IN REALITY DENNY COLT, STALKS CRIMINALS WHO OPERATE BEYOND THE LAW.

THE HOME OF COMMISSIONER DOLAN

ELLEN, HIS DAUGHTER, TALKS EARNESTLY TO HER FIANCEE, HOMER CREEP.

ELLEN!! YOU'VE RETURNED MY ENGAGEMENT RING!!

YES, HOMER. IT'S ALL OFF. YOU SEE, I'M IN LOVE WITH **THE SPIRIT**, EVEN THOUGH HE DOESN'T KNOW IT. OH, YOU FEEL BADLY NOW, BUT YOU'LL FIND SOMEONE ELSE AND SOON FORGET ALL ABOUT THIS..

DISCONSOLATE AND FORLORN, HOMER LEAVES THE HOUSE

I'M GOING TO KILL MYSELF!

I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT HER!

STIFF UPPER LIP!

YES YOU CAN!!

BUT, GOSH SHE'S PRETTY, AND..

AW!

WHAT YOU NEED, HOMER CREEP, IS A CHANGE OF SCENERY.... GO TO A NIGHT CLUB, FORGET IT, NO WOMAN IS WORTH IT!



WEB COMIC
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THE "DIZZY JIVE CLUB."



AT ANOTHER TABLE...



IN COMMISSIONER DOLAN'S OFFICE, 24 HOURS LATER.

NOW, GO HOME, ELLEN... LIKE A NICE GIRL... I HAVE A POLICE DEPARTMENT TO RUN.

BUT, DADDY... JUST SHOW THIS PICTURE TO YOUR PATROLMEN... THEY'LL FIND POOR HOMER... THE DOORMAN AT THE JIVE CLUB SAID HE WENT OFF WITH A WOMAN.



NOW, ISN'T THAT JUST LIKE A WOMAN, FINNEGAN? SHE'S TURNED HIM DOWN, BUT AT THE SAME TIME SHE DON'T WANT ANOTHER WOMAN TO GET HIM!



OH DEAR! I MUST FIND HIM WHAT IF HE FALLS IN LOVE WITH HER!



NOW PLAYIN

"The SPIRIT of 76"

OH, WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF HIM BEFORE? THE SPIRIT WILL HELP ME!



BACK IN DOLAN'S OFFICE

SHE'S JUST LIKE HER MOTHER. SHE COULD HAVE MARRIED A RICH BANKER, BUT NO... SHE WANTED A COP... NOW...

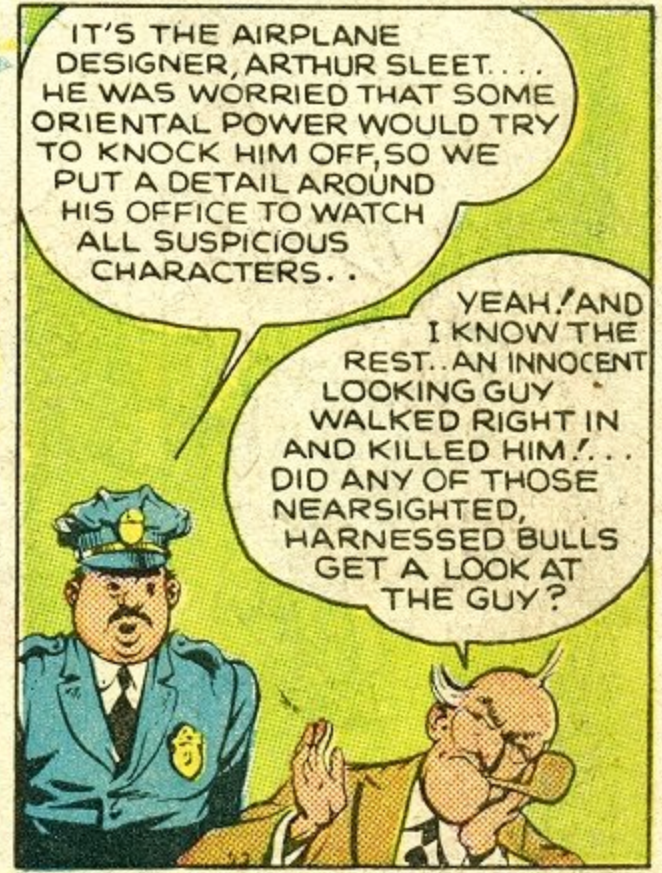
(CLICK)... COMMISSIONER DOLAN, CAPTAIN O'ROURKE TO SEE YOU ABOUT A NEW MURDER.

SEND HIM IN!



IT'S THE AIRPLANE DESIGNER, ARTHUR SLEET... HE WAS WORRIED THAT SOME ORIENTAL POWER WOULD TRY TO KNOCK HIM OFF, SO WE PUT A DETAIL AROUND HIS OFFICE TO WATCH ALL SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS..

YEAH! AND I KNOW THE REST. AN INNOCENT LOOKING GUY WALKED RIGHT IN AND KILLED HIM!... DID ANY OF THOSE NEARSIGHTED, HARNESSSED BULLS GET A LOOK AT THE GUY?



I DID!! I WAS JUST COMIN' UP TO VISIT SLEET. A GUY GOT ON THE ELEVATOR JUST AS I GOT OFF... HEY! THAT PICTURE! IT'S HIM!

?



HIM?

YEAH... BOY, YOU SURE WORK FAST, DOLAN... THAT MAN KILLED ARTHUR SLEET! I'LL SWEAR TO IT!

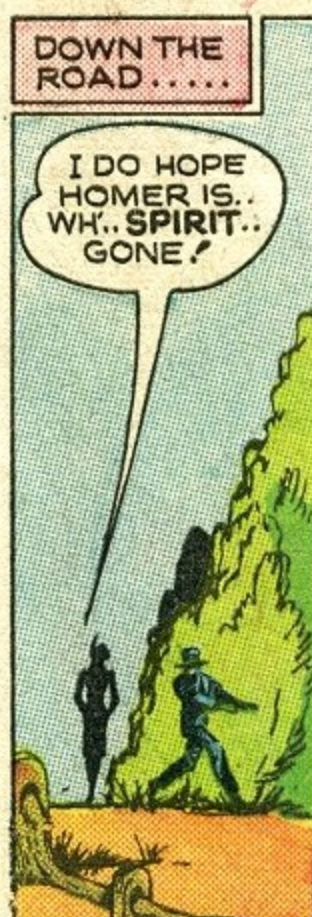


AT THE SPIRIT'S HIDEAWAY UNDER WILDWOOD.

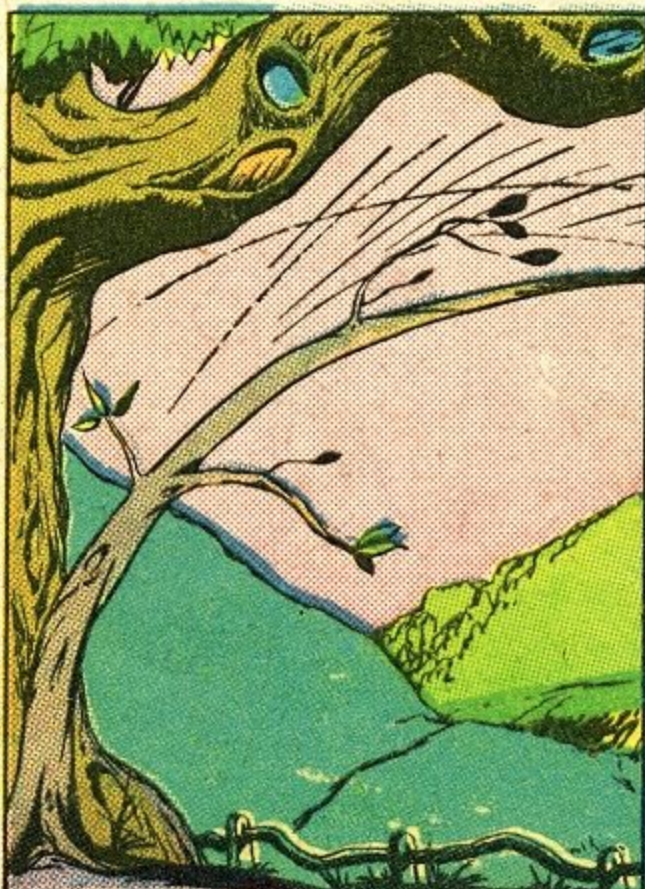
HELLO! ANYBODY HOME?

ELLEN DOLAN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?.. AND HOW DID YOU KNOW..?

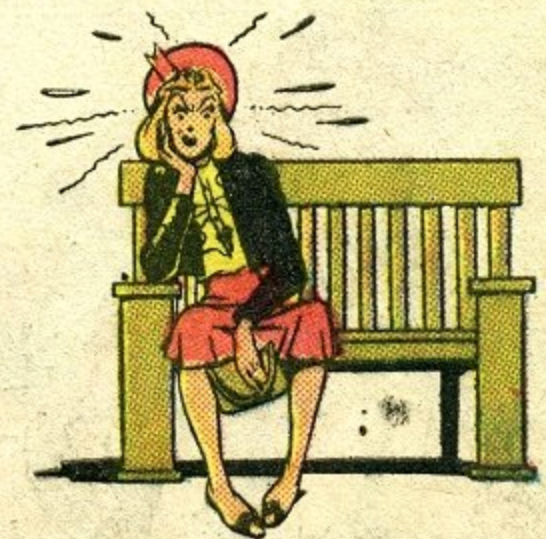
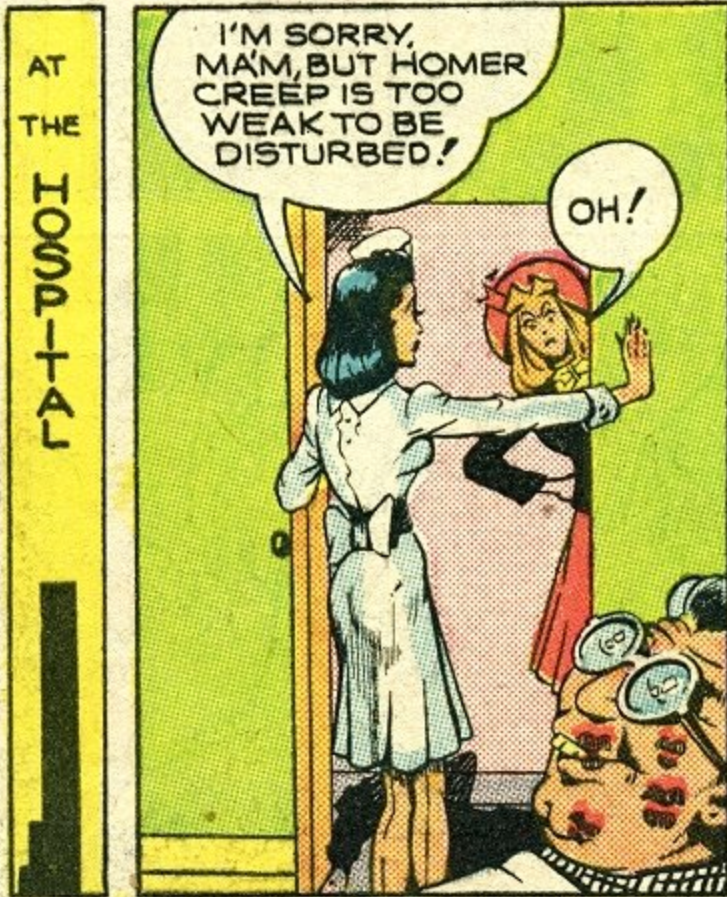
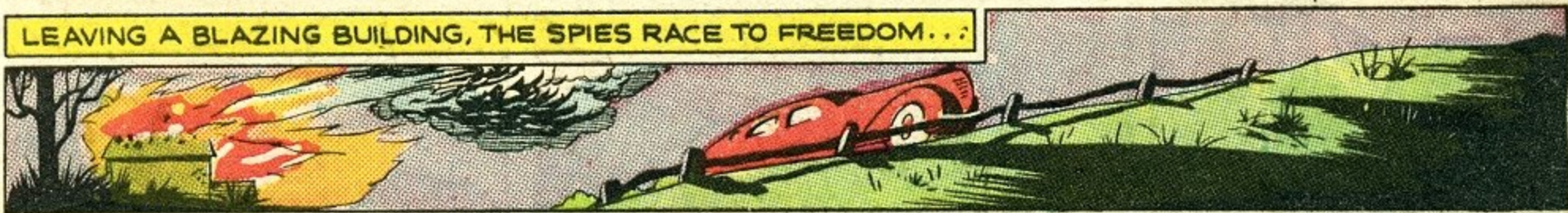


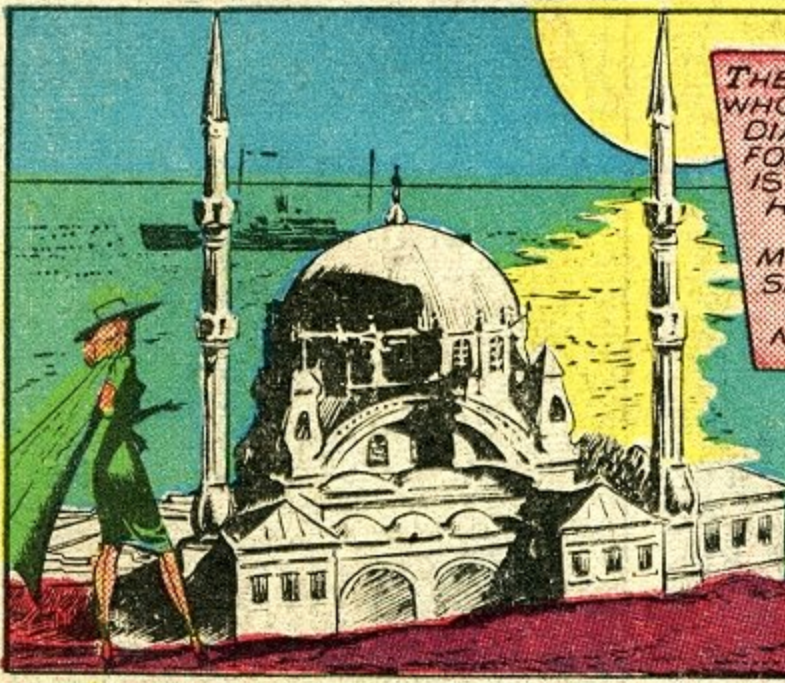


THUS, DISGUISED AS AN OLD MAN THE SPIRIT APPEARS AT THE DOOR OF THE OLD MANSION IN THE SECLUDED VALLEY







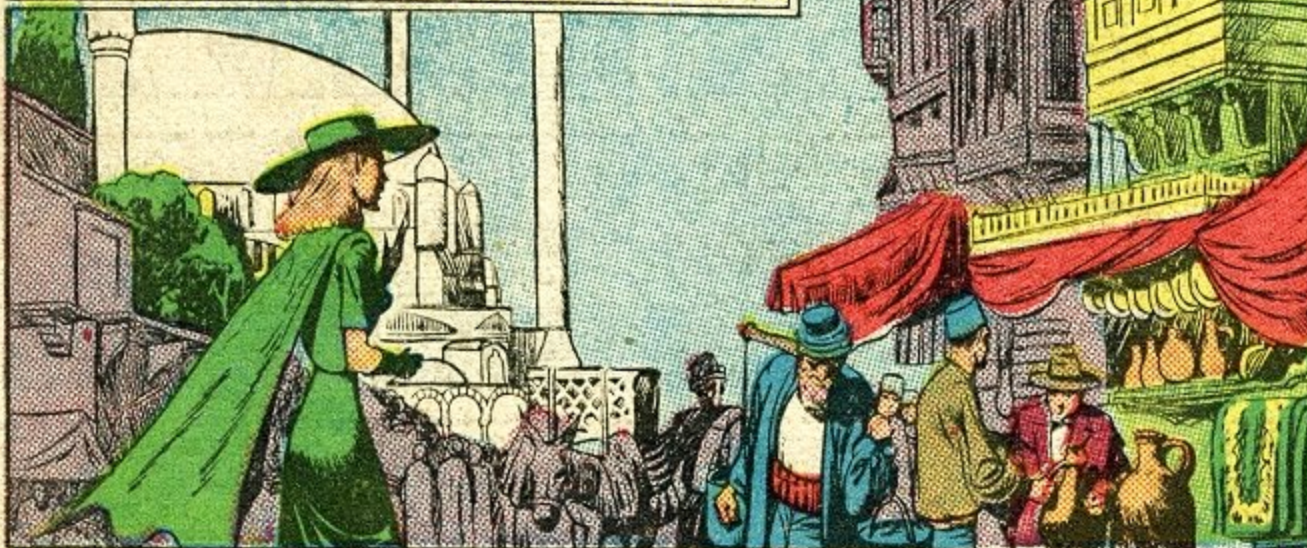


THE DEBUTANTE WHO TRADED DIAMONDS FOR DANGER IS TROUBLE-HUNTING ON THE MYSTERY SHORES OF ASIA MINOR.

LADY LUCK

by Ford Davis

ISTANBUL, THE BUSY TURKISH METROPOLIS, WHERE EXOTIC WARES OF THE EAST ARE SOLD, AND SINISTER PLOTS ARE HATCHED.



AN ARMENIAN MERCHANT HAGGLES OVER PRICES WITH A EUROPEAN CUSTOMER...



THAT MERCHANT! HE LOOKS VERY FAMILIAR... BUT WHAT'S HE UP TO?



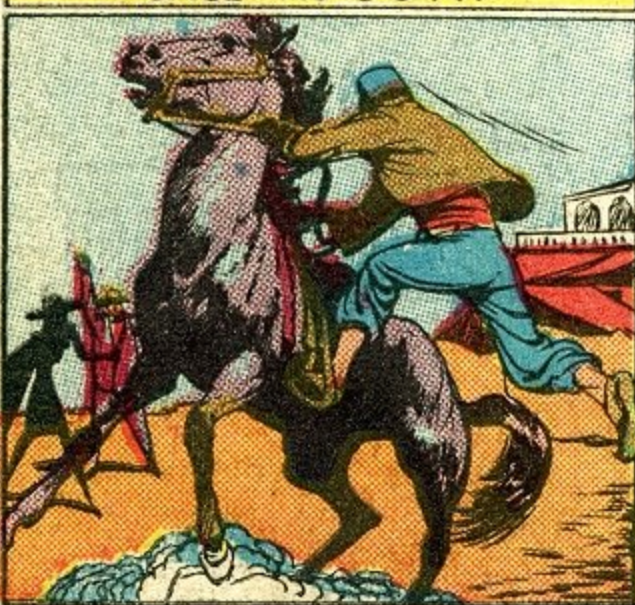
LADY LUCK IS WITNESS TO A BRAZEN ROBBERY.



HOLD ON, THERE! I SAW THAT LITTLE "TRANSACTION!"



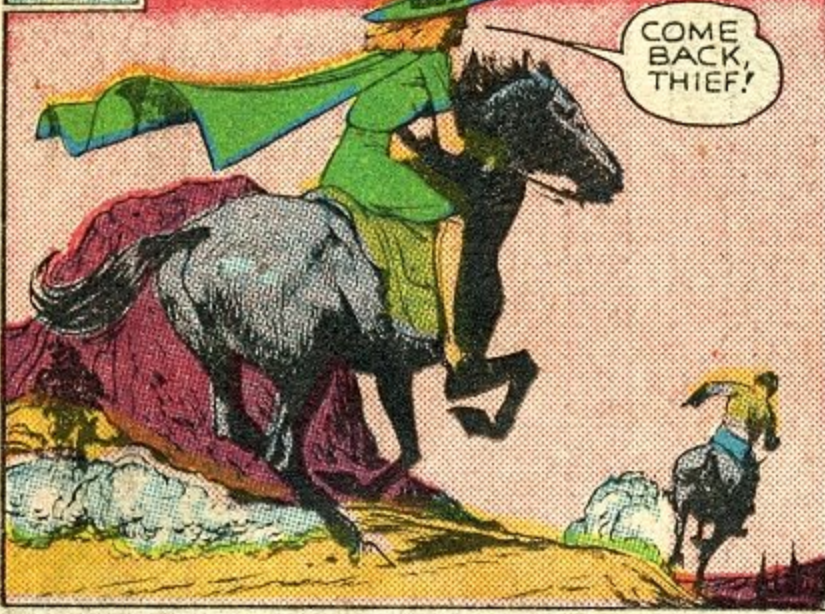
THE MERCHANT SPRINGS TO A HORSE AND IS OFF...



BORROWING A TRADESMAN'S STEED, THE LADY PICKS UP HIS TRAIL.



INTO THE OPEN COUNTRY THE SWIFT HORSES CHASE.



LADY LUCK GAINS ON HER SPEEDING QUARRY.



SUDDENLY THE MERCHANT CHECKS HIS REINS AND WHEELS TO A SHORT STOP.



AS THE LADY GALLOPS BY, HE LEAPS FROM THE SADDLE.



AND LANDS ON HER HORSE, BRINGING IT TO A HALT...



THEN YOU ARE A THIEF! YOU STOLE THE RAJAH'S GOLD, AND NOW A WALLET! .. OH.. AND I TRUSTED YOU!



SEIZING THE WALLET, LADY LUCK JUMPS TO HER HORSE AND TURNS BACK TO THE CITY.



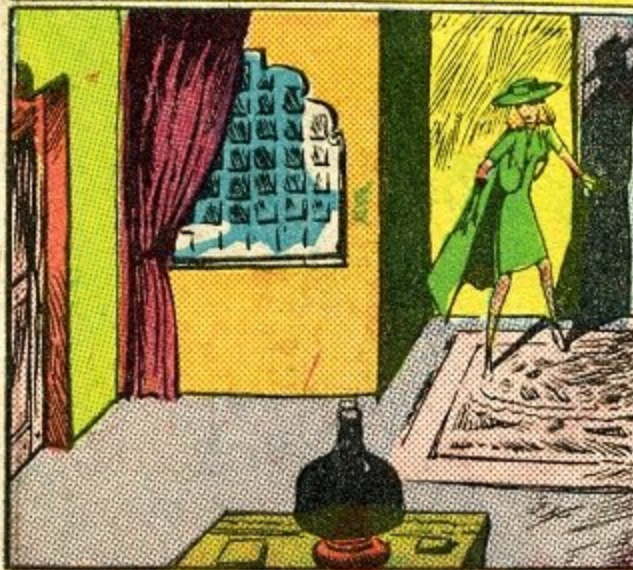
SHE PAYS A VISIT TO THE VICTIM OF THE ROBBERY.



LADY LUCK IS UNAWARE OF A MENACING SHADOW FOLLOWING HER UP THE STAIRS.



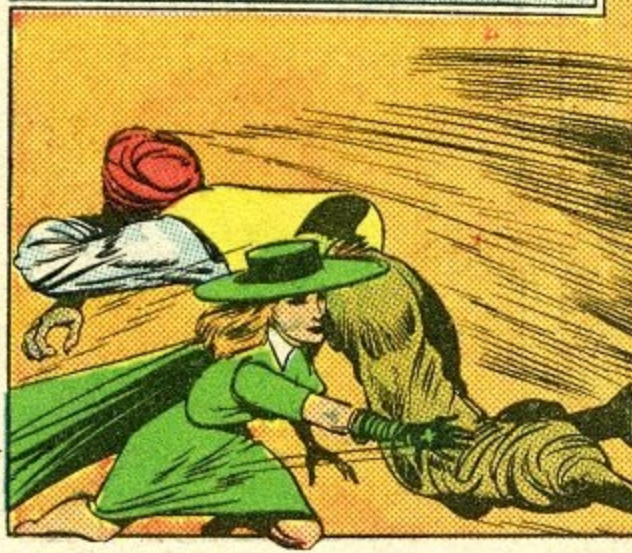
ENTERING 207, SHE FINDS HERSELF IN AN ANTEROOM... VOICES COME FROM BEHIND A CLOSED DOOR...



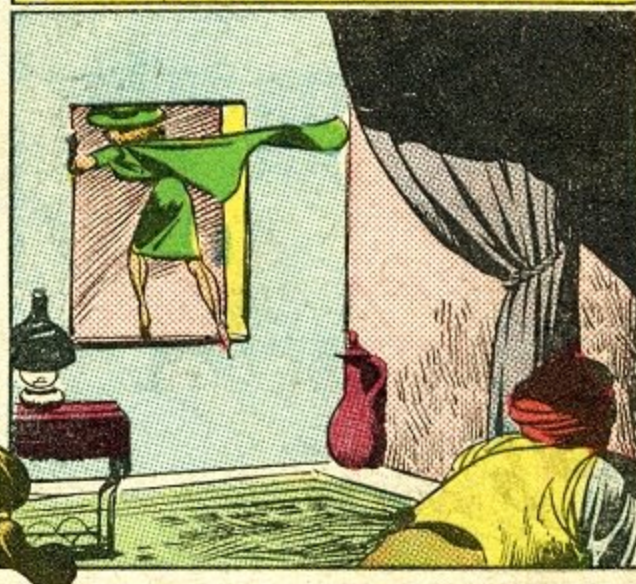
SHE OVERHEARS THE CONVERSATION.



LADY LUCK DROPS AS THE MAN LUNGES, SENDING HIM OVER HER SHOULDER.



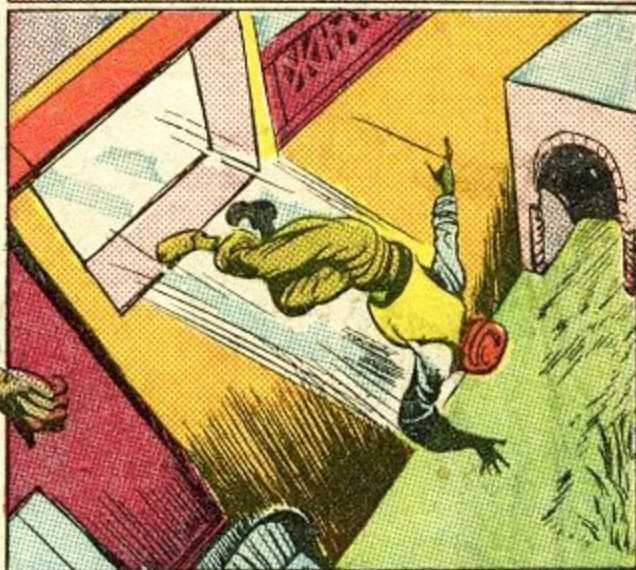
AS HE CRAWLS TO HIS FEET, THE LADY EXITS BY A WINDOW...



LADY LUCK KICKS A HANDY BRICK FROM THE WINDOW SILL.



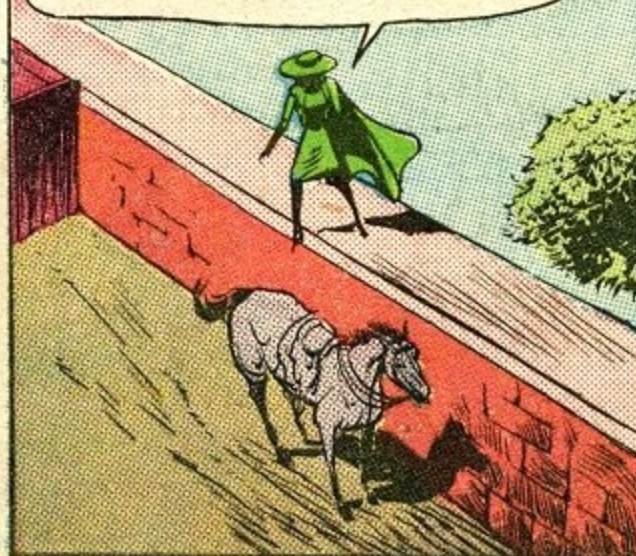
AND THE TURK FALLS SCREAMING INTO THE HOTEL COURTYARD...



A ROPE MAKES A CONVENIENT ELEVATOR TO THE GROUND...



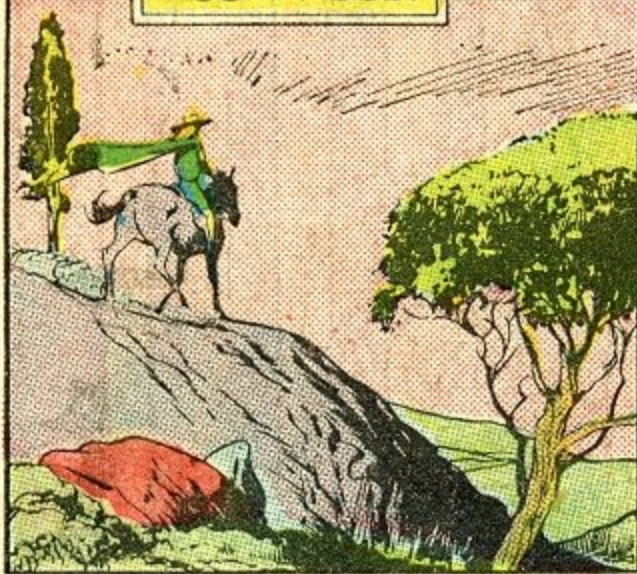
NOW, I MUST FIND OUT WHAT HONEST CAUSE MY "ROBIN HOOD" IS WORKING FOR!



HE HAS YET TO PROVE THAT HE DESERVES THE MONEY MORE THAN ITS OWNER!



FOR HOURS SHE SCANS THE COUNTRYSIDE FOR THE MYSTERIOUS ROBIN HOOD.



AT LAST...

HERE HE IS, BUT WHO ARE ALL THOSE WRETCHED PEOPLE WITH HIM?



IT LOOKS LIKE A REFUGEE CAMP. AND HE'S HELPING THEM!



HELLO THERE! I... I...

OH, IT'S YOU AGAIN! HAVEN'T YOU CAUSED ME ENOUGH TROUBLE ALREADY?



I'M RETURNING THE WALLET. WITH MY APOLOGIES!

WHAT?



I'VE LEARNED THAT HERR WERNHEIM MADE IT WITH THE BLOOD OF INNOCENT PEOPLE. YOU DESERVE IT, BY THE LAW OF HUMANITY!



FORGIVE ME FOR THINKING YOU JUST A LITTLE PEST.. YOU'RE REAL, AND FINE, AND HONEST. I...



WHO ARE YOU? PLEASE TELL ME?



NOT NOW.. I'VE IMPORTANT WORK TO DO... ER.... GOODBYE... I MUST PUT THIS MONEY TO USE. FOR FOOD AND SHELTER..



YOU'LL LET ME HELP YOU SOMETIME, WON'T YOU?

PERHAPS, WHEN I COME BACK...



I WONDER WHO HE IS?... WILL WE EVER MEET AGAIN?



MR. MYSTIC,
A YOUNG
AMERICAN
MAGICIAN,
TRAVELS
THROUGH-
OUT THE
WORLD,
WAGING A
TIRELESS
BATTLE
AGAINST
THE
FORCES
OF
CRIME
AND
EVIL...

HE WAS
ENDOWED
WITH HIS
POWER BY
A COUNCIL
OF SEVEN
TIBETAN
LAMAS...

MR.

MYSTIC



ENROUTE TO TIBET, MR. MYSTIC STOPS OFF IN EGYPT AND VISITS THE FAMOUS KHUFU PYRAMID AT GIZEH.

by W. Morgan Thomas

IF ONLY THESE ROCKS COULD TALK! WHAT A STORY THEY COULD TELL OF THE PAST! I WONDER IF THERE ARE ANY UNEXPLORED TOMBS INSIDE?



I'LL JUST PROJECT MYSELF INTO THE FOURTH DIMENSION AND FIND OUT!

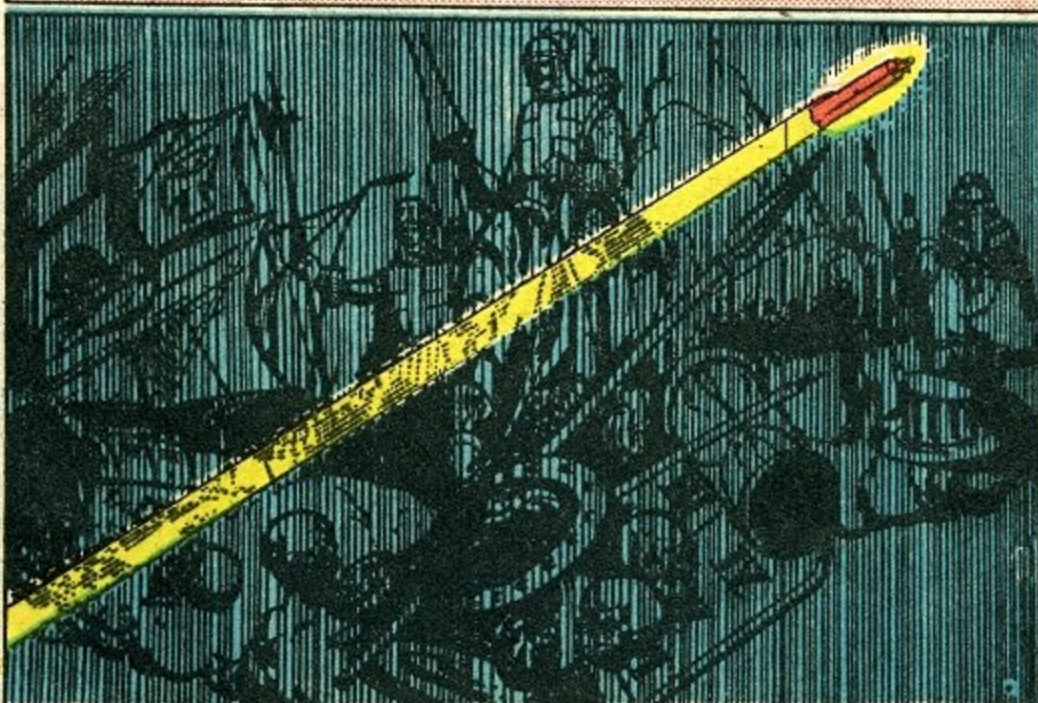


IN A PUFF OF SMOKE MR. MYSTIC APPEARS INSIDE A TOMB SEALED FIFTY CENTURIES AGO.

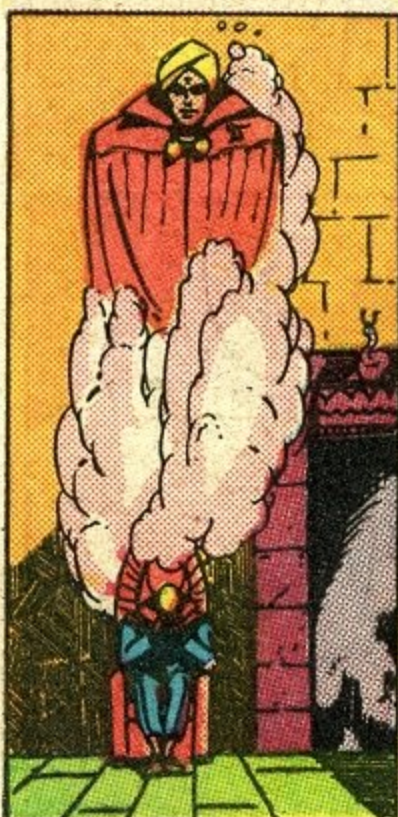
WHAT A PRIZE THIS VAULT WILL MAKE FOR SOME ARCHAEOLOGIST...HMMM... I WONDER IF I COULD PROJECT MYSELF BACK TO THE TIME THESE MUMMIES LIVED?



AS MR. MYSTIC CONCENTRATES, HIS ASTRAL BODY RISES AND FLIES BACK THROUGH THE PAGES OF TIME, PAST THE SHIPS OF COLUMBUS, PAST THE CRUSADERS, BACK...BACK.



FINALLY TO APPEAR ONCE AGAIN IN THE TEMPLE OF AMMON RA, THE SUN GOD.





HELLO!

OH! AMMON RA, OUR PRAYERS HAVE COME TRUE! YOU'VE COME TO EARTH

GREAT SCOTT! THEY THINK I'M A GOD!! IF THEY FIND OUT I'M ONLY HUMAN, THEY'LL SLIT MY THROAT IN A JIFFY! I'D BETTER STRING THEM ALONG AWHILE.

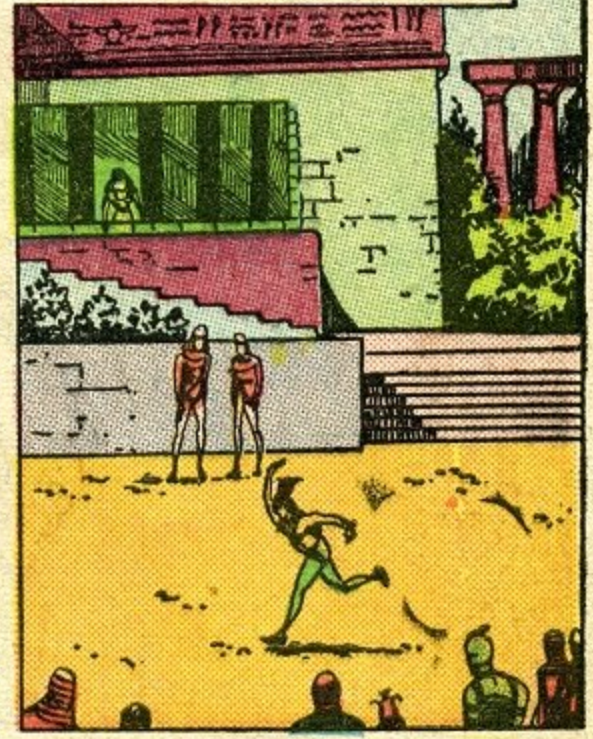


ARISE, FAITHFUL PRIESTS! I AM WELL PLEASED... BRING YOUR PHAROAH TO ME!

AT ONCE, OH SUN GOD!



QUICKLY A MESSENGER IS DISPATCHED TO THE PALACE, ALL THE WHILE CRYING OUT IN A LOUD VOICE, THAT "AMMON RA HAS ARISEN!!"



PRINCESS PROPAR, DO YOU HEAR? YOUR FAVORITE DEITY IS HERE! MAYBE HE WILL HELP YOU!!

YES! YES! HURRY, BRING PEPI TO ME! RUN!



A FEW MINUTES LATER THE SLAVE GIRL RETURNS WITH THE CAPTAIN OF THE GUARD.

YOU SENT FOR ME, MY DEAREST?



OH, PEPI! AT LAST OUR PRAYERS ARE ANSWERED!!... AMMON RA HAS DESCENDED TO EARTH..I'M SURE HE'LL HELP US GET MY FATHER'S CONSENT..COME!



RUSHING TO THE TEMPLE, THE COUPLE PROSTRATE THEMSELVES AT MR. MYSTIC'S FEET...

OH, WISE AND POWERFUL LORD! GRANT THESE POOR SOULS A FAVOR!!

AHH.. YES, AND WHAT IS IT?



TOMORROW I MUST MARRY PRINCE SARGON, SON OF NEBUCHADNEZZAR, THE HATED BABYLONIAN, OR EGYPT WILL BE VANQUISHED!



AS THE GIRL POURS OUT HER STORY, A STERN-FACED MAN ENTERS THE ROOM... PHAROAH CHEOPS!!

I LOVE PEPI AND WANT TO MARRY HIM, BUT...

ENOUGH! HOW DARE YOU DISOBEY ME?



MY WORD IS FINAL YOU MARRY SARGON TOMORROW...AS FOR YOU, CAPTAIN, I BANISH YOU FROM MY KINGDOM FOREVER!



NOW, NOW, JUST A MINUTE THERE, PHAROAH! THE GODS DISLIKE YOUR VERDICT! SARGON IS A BARBARIAN! YOU CANNOT RUIN YOUR DAUGHTER'S LIFE BY GIVING HER IN MARRIAGE TO HIM!



YOUR WILL IS MY COMMAND!
FORGIVE THIS HUMBLE MORTAL..
BUT MY KINGDOM..SARGON'S
TROOPS ARE MANY..AND
WE SHALL BE DESTROYED!



I GIVE YOU MY WORD
THAT YOU NEED NOT
FEAR. EGYPT WILL
REMAIN
UNHARMED!



I MUST GET
TO SARGON
AND TELL HIM
THAT THE
PHAROAH
HAS RELEASED
PRINCESS
PROPAR
FROM HER
VOW!

AFTER ALL, AM I NOT
A PRIEST OF SETH,
AMMON RA'S FOE?
I CANNOT LET THE
SUN GOD TRIUMPH..
HERE, YOU SLAVE!
GET MY CHARIOT!



THUNDERING BY THE HALF-
CONSTRUCTED PYRAMID OF
KHUFU, THE PRIEST HURRIES
TO THE CAMP OF SARGON..



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

SARGON! SARGON! I
BRING ILL NEWS!
PHAROAH CHEOPS
HAS BROKEN HIS
PLEDGE WITH
THEE!



THE PRINCESS
PROPAR WILL
NOT MARRY
THEE!

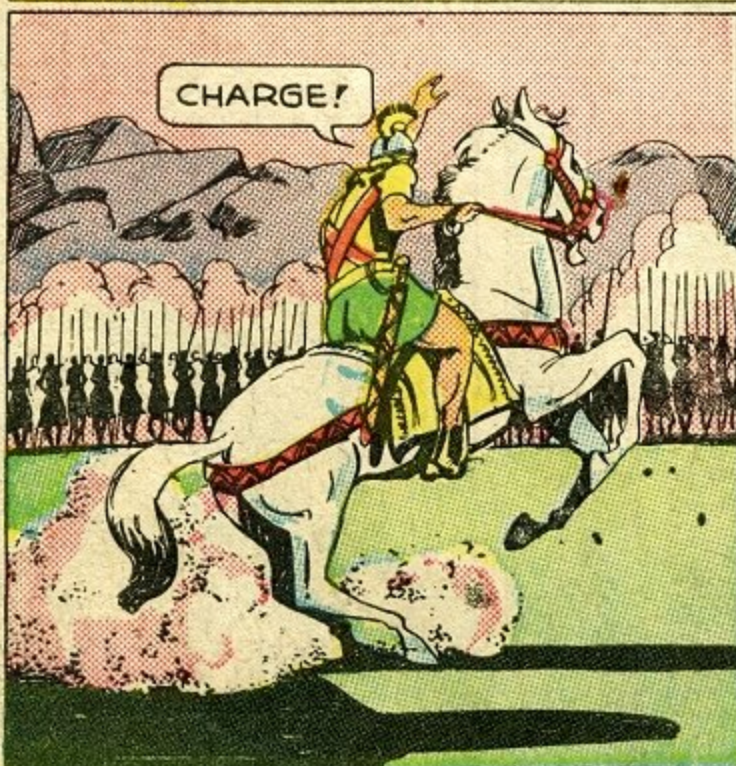
WHAT! WHY
THE...! I'LL
DESTROY
THEM!



ASSEMBLE
MY TROOPS!
I WILL WIPE
EGYPT OFF
THE MAP...
AND FORCE
PROPAR TO
MARRY ME!
THEY CAN'T
DO THIS TO
SARGON!



IN A FEW SECONDS, THOUSANDS OF
CAVALRY ARE LINED UP, WAITING FOR
THE WORD TO CRUSH AND KILL THE
PEACEFUL EGYPTIAN PEOPLE.



CHARGE!

AT THE KHUFU PYRAMID,
A FOREMAN SEES THE
ONCOMING HORD OF
HORSEMEN.



LEAPING ON HIS HORSE, HE GALLOPS
INTO THE CITY, SHOUTING AT THE TOP
OF HIS VOICE.



ON GUARD! ON
GUARD!! THE
BABYLONIANS
ARE
ATTACKING!



WE ARE FOREVER GRATEFUL TO YOU. YOU HAVE SAVED OUR COUNTRY AND OUR HOMES. WHAT SHALL I DO WITH SARGON, KILL HIM?



NO.. PRINCESS PROPAR CANNOT MARRY A COMMON SOLDIER SUCH AS PEPI... YOUR LAW READS, THAT IF A PRINCE LOSES A DUEL, HIS VICTOR INHERITS THE TITLE... LET PEPI FIGHT SARGON!



MR. MYSTIC'S PLAN ACCLAIMED BY BOTH SARGON AND PEPI, THE TWO MEN REMOVE THEIR ARMOR AND DRAW THEIR BROADSWORDS... IF SARGON WINS, HE GOES FREE.. IF HE LOSES, PEPI MARRIES PROPAR.. GRIMLY, THE TWO WARRIORS SQUARE OFF...



FOR ONE TENSE HOUR THE MEN DUEL VICIOUSLY. FINALLY PEPI COUNTERS A THRUST AND QUICKLY PLUNGES HIS SWORD INTO SARGON.



SARGON IS DEAD! FOR ALL HIS FAULTS, HE WAS A BRAVE AND FEARLESS WARRIOR... I SHALL HAVE HIM BURIED IN THE PYRAMID WITH FULL HONORS.



GUARD! HAVE A MUMMY CASE MADE FOR SARGON.. AND HAVE A WEDDING FEAST PREPARED.. PEPI MARRIES PROPAR TOMORROW!

MY WORK HERE IS COMPLETE.

YES, SIRE.



IN A SUDDEN BURST OF FLASHES, MR. MYSTIC DISAPPEARS BEFORE THE ASTONISHED EYES OF PHAROAH CHEOPS.....

TO ONCE AGAIN RETURN TO HIS PLACE IN THE KHUFU PYRAMID.

I WONDER IF IT REALLY HAPPENED, OR WAS I JUST DREAMING!



YES.. IT DID HAPPEN! HERE ARE THE MUMMIES OF PEPI AND PROPAR! YEP, HERE'S CHEOPS' TOMB, INSCRIBED WITH THE WHOLE STORY!



JUST TO THINK THAT ALL THIS HAPPENED FOUR THOUSAND YEARS AGO MAKES MY HEAD SWIM! THIS IS INTERESTING... I'M GOING TO VISIT THEM AGAIN, SOON!

